

# At The Gates, City Of Screaming Statues

City of screaming statues

Your soul will grow to understand and respect this place  
It will be with you in your heart, on your journey

The gates of city lies before you  
The temple of truth whispering their waves  
Chase your visions, slay your fears  
What moves the truth is the sound of your thoughts

Scream

The struggle of the soul  
Depends on the strength of your will  
Among the twisted shapes of your madness  
You will find your light and your genius  
In the city where the statues they scream  
For their truth to be real

The dreams and the visions  
The reality and the light  
Within the soul of the city  
May be whatever you wish it to be  
In the city where the statues they scream  
For their truth to be real

Stand up and turn your back on reality  
Lie down and let your dreams attack  
The silence of a soul that is true  
Is the silence that you lack  
Feel the strength pulsating through you  
As the gates they close behind you

The answers lie within the city  
Within the light  
In the sunrise of your soul, time is the key  
The music of the truth, now behold

Rise and crush them

The gates of city lies before you  
The temple of truth whispering their waves  
Chase your visions, slay your fears  
What moves the truth is the sound of your thoughts

The statues they scream  
For their truth to be real  
Within the walls of the city  
Where death aint the end

The music of the truth, the light of the end